

Herald and Tribune.

VOL. XXVI, NO. 16

JONESBORO, TENNESSEE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1894.

\$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith

Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "I am impressed more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

E. A. Shipley. J. J. Peoples

SHIPLEY & PEOPLES,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

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From this time on the firm of

PATTON & BRUNNER

WILL HANG TO

SHORT PROFITS

and QUICK SALES. We mean to sell goods as cheap as the cheapest, and strain the prices on produce especially

Chickens, Eggs and Butter.

We carry a full stock of Boots and Shoes, and will take pleasure in fitting you and showing you our stock. We also keep a full line

Dress Goods, Domestic Cotton Checks.

Call and see us when in town, and examine our stock and prices. You will find our place of business, First Door East of Jonesboro Inn.

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OFFICE, DOSSER BLOCK,

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Diseases of Children a Specialty.

GET W. H. LITTLETON,

A Practical Machinist,

to Clean, Repair and Adjust your Sewing Machine, if you want Good, Honest work done. Buy your

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, RUBBERS, BANDS

and Oil of him. Leave orders for work or parts with Joe February.

H. H. McPHERSON,

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A Full and Well Selected Line of Fine

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

RINGS, BRACELETS,

BEADSETS, EARRINGS,

CHARMS, CHAINS, Etc.

Special attention given to Repairs.

THE HANDSOME

BARBER SHOP

In the Jonesboro Inn is run by

HERBERT RUSSELL.

Mr. Russell is an artistic Barber, and his shop is a perfect model of

CLEANLINESS

and Order. His towels are

fresh, his soaps the finest, his razors sharp, and he knows how to use them.

T. W. WHITLOCK, M.D.,

General Practitioner of Medicine.

TREATS DISEASES OF

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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A Full Line of CASKETS and CASES.

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HISTORY OF THE FLAG.

The Stars and Stripes Originated by Washington's Pencil.

The first national legislation on the subject of the stars and stripes bears date June 14, 1777, when Congress, in session at Philadelphia, adopted the following:

"Resolved—That the flag of the Thirtieth United States be thirteen stripes, alternately red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

This was about one year subsequent to the Declaration of Independence. Prior to that time colonial flags, and those improvised by the parties using them, were publicly displayed as occasion demanded, but there were in no sense the "national standard."

The thirteen stripes had been introduced, in alternately white and blue, on the upper left hand corner of a standard presented by its Captain in the early part of 1775. Moreover, the flag of the thirteen united colonies raised at Washington's headquarters at Cambridge, January 2, 1776 had the thirteen just as they are today; but it also had the cross of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner.

There is no satisfactory evidence, however, that any flag bearing the union of the stars had been in public use before the resolution of June, 1777.

Some writers assert that the first and original United States flag, instead of thirteen stars, each representing a revolted colony or State, contained only twelve stars, because Georgia was not entitled to a vote. Such a flag is said to have been made by the ladies of Philadelphia from the design of the escutcheon of the Washington family, and it is said that Washington himself cut out the five pointed stars.

It is alleged that this flag was presented to John Paul Jones, that he sailed with it up and down the Schuylkill to show the people the appearance of the flag of their country; that it was adopted by Congress; that Jones carried it with him on the ship Bon Homme Richard; that in his great fight the flag was shot away from its staff and fell in the sea, and that Lieut. Stafford leaped overboard after it, brought it safely to the ship and nailed it to the masthead.

The tale may be true, but the flag was not the national flag. The act of Congress of June 14, 1777, shows that no standard was recognized by the nation until that date.

It has been impossible to decide with certainty who designed the American flag as first adopted by Congress, but the best recorded evidence gives part of the credit of designing it, and all credit of making it, to Mrs. John Ross, an upholster, who resided on Arch Street, Philadelphia. Her descendants assert that a committee of Congress, accompanied by Gen. Washington, who was in Philadelphia in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing. This drawing was, at her suggestion, redrawn by Gen. Washington with pencil, in her back parlor, and the flag thus designed was adopted by Congress.

Although the resolution establishing the flag was not officially promulgated by the Secretary of Congress until September 13, 1777, it seems well authenticated that the regulation stars and stripes were carried at the battle of the Brandywine, September 11, 1777, and thenceforward during the battles of the Revolution.

Soon after its adoption, the new flag was hoisted on the naval vessels of the United States. The ship Ranger, bearing the stars and stripes, and commanded by Captain Paul Jones, arrived at a French port about December 1, 1777. Her flag received, on February 14, 1778, the first salute ever paid to the American flag by foreign naval vessels.

No further action relative to the flag was taken by Congress until after Vermont and Kentucky were admitted to the Union. Then, on January 13, 1794, Congress enacted:

"That from and after the 1st day of May, 1792, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field."

This flag was the national banner from 1795 to 1818, during which period occurred the war of 1812 with Great Britain. But soon five additional States—Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana, Indiana and Mississippi—were admitted to the Union, and required representation on the flag. So Congress, on April 4, 1818, enacted:

"1. That from and after the 4th day of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternately red and white; that the union have twenty stars, white in a blue field."

"2. That on the admission of every new State into the Union, one new star be added to the union of the flag, and that such addition shall take effect on the Fourth of July next succeeding such admission."—Youth's Companion.

The Decline of Debs.

Debs is coming to the end of his reign as the railroad autocrat of the continent. According to the dispatches from Chicago, Grand Master Wilkinson of the Brotherhood of Trainmen

repudiates his leadership, and declares that "the struggle is a fruitless and a hopeless one." Mr. Wilkinson might have gone further and declared that it is a criminal outbreak which can have only one ending—disaster to all concerned. Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is equally emphatic in his condemnation of Debs, and with few exceptions the men whose trusted leader he is are following his advice to "stick to their engines."

The protest of Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Arthur against the revolutionary policy of Debs proves that the "sympathetic strikes" inaugurated by him has not the sympathy of the great organization of labor, without whose cooperation the strike is foredoomed to failure. "Every man of ours," says Mr. Wilkinson, "who has gone out will be expelled from the order, or the charter taken away from any local lodge that refuses to expel the men." The meaning of this is plain—Debs stands condemned by the leader of labor as a demagogue. They do not believe he is a man to be trusted. He is repudiated by the cool headed leaders who have watched his meteoric career as an agitator, and his fall is inevitable.—New York Recorder.

An Opportune Time to Restrict Immigration.

It is interesting to note the strong reaction that has been leading the emigrant ships with strange companies of people who have failed to gain an industrial footing in America and are returning to central and eastern Europe. It would be good policy to aid this turn of the tide by every legitimate means. Fortunately the east bound emigrant rates this season are extremely low. We have been compelled to support hundreds of thousands of these people by charity during the past winter, and the cheapest as well as the wisest form of expenditure in their behalf would be to buy their return tickets and send them back where they belong. This temporary reversal of the current of migration affords the natural and safe opportunity for Congress to enact a law severely restricting immigration for a period of years. It would be the most popular law ever placed on our statute books since the foundation of the American Republic. It could be enacted just now with a minimum of hardship to any interest. When the times improve and the European population surplus begins once more to seek less crowded quarters, the sign of "No More Vacant Seats" on the door of our American omnibus would simply give Australia, South Africa, and South America the better chance to advertise their comparative emptiness and their great resources and attractions. All the most deplorable and most dangerous features of the recent labor troubles, whether those of the bituminous coal strikers or those of the rice agriculturalists, the railway strikes were clearly due to the fact of a vast over supply of recently imported and not yet assimilated working population from the non English speaking countries of central and eastern Europe. The restriction of immigration should have been accomplished ten years ago. It is no longer a delicate question open to argument, but an imperative duty demanding prompt action.—From "The Progress of the World," August Review of Reviews.

The Tariff Prospect.

The beginning of the end of the Democratic attempt to reform the tariff seemed to be in sight. The conference committee, to which the whole business has been once more referred with full power to arrange a settlement, is expected on all hands in Washington to let Mr. Cleveland down as easily as possible, but, nevertheless, to report in favor of the passage of the Gorman bill substantially as it stands. There will be a pretense of changing here and there. It is possible that coal will be given 35 instead of 40 cents per ton, and that the duty on iron ore will suffer a similar trifling reduction. It is quite likely, too, that a flat ad valorem duty of 45 per cent on sugar may be substituted for the 40 per cent ad valorem and the differential duties fixed by the Gorman bill.

If this latter change is made the Sugar Trust will be about as well taken care of as before, and some experts say better.

Such trifling alterations as these are the utmost that will be attempted, and the only real object of making them will be to create a knothole through which the President can crawl and pull his letter to Mr. Wilson after him. Gorman is clearly master of the situation, and the Sugar and Coal Iron Trusts are not going to be cheated of their prey.—Exchange.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. E. Britton, druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder,

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

For the Herald and Tribune.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

The Empire State as Seen by a Former East Tennessean.

McKINNEY, TEX., August 6, 1894.

McKinney is of reputation exceedingly fair, and will compare in her make up with the other cities in the great State of Texas. Texas has a little of every thing, but she has many good people, and multiplying annually. This is now and ever will be the greatest State in the whole Union. They have here cotton, wool, iron, coal, salt, wheat, bread and all varieties of fruits, etc. The State is an empire of itself. I have made two tours through Texas, and yet I can say with all candor, the country and people grow on me as I see and know more of them. If I proposed to farm for a living I would come to Texas and locate in these black prairie lands somewhere and settle down for life. An industrious, frugal farmer can do no better anywhere than here. Home seekers are coming to Texas rapidly and are well pleased with her resources. In fact a steady flow of immigration is on, and Texas can accommodate all those who come, besides giving them a hearty welcome. The prospects for Texas crops this year are never better. With the rain that is yet to come, the bridge of the future as to crops will be there when it is time to cross it. By precedent this should be an exceptionally bountiful crop year in the blood thirsty State. A severe storm prevailed over a large scope of the country Sunday morning last about 5:30 o'clock. There was considerable hail in some places and the wind and rain partook very much of the nature of a cyclone. Many of our people got up and dressed so as to be prepared in case the worst came. There was a continual flashing of lightning and a loud rumbling as of a train of cars could be distinctly heard above the roar of the wind and rain. As has often been said, there is no State in the Union whose history presents such varied and romantic scenes as does that of Texas. Texas is a free, independent State, subject only to the Constitution of the United States, and the maintenance of our free institutions, and the perpetuity of the Union depends upon the preservation of the right of local self government unimpaired, to all the State.

When one looks backward over Texas history, he sees much for which we should be grateful to the Great Father above. During even the last eighteen years wonderful changes have taken place; cities have grown up on all sides. The population was then quite small, but we now number two and a half millions. Wealth has poured into our coffers, railroads were then in their infancy, but now the iron horse rushes on his fiery course to nearly every portion of the State. Public education has made decided progress, but there still remains much in this line to be done. Let the boys and girls of this generation fit themselves to take up the duties that must soon fall upon their shoulders; let them learn to love their State wisely, not blindly; seeing her needs and filling them. Let them resolve that education shall be as free as the sunlight that floods our Italian skies; let these things be done, and our Texas shall shine forth not as the Lone Star, but as Venus, the brilliant morning star in the firmament of the red, white and blue. If any one has doubts about Collier County being the garden spot of the globe just let him visit its borders now and gaze over its boundless fields of grain, cotton, fruits and vegetables. McKinney, the county site, is on a tip-top with expectation of free and unlimited coinage of prosperity during the coming fall which is assured if prices will only return to the arms of confidence. The hammer and saw furnish music in abundance for the citizenship of our city. If my letter isn't planted in the waste basket, I may come again. May beautiful flowers ever bloom in the garden of every reader of the Herald and Tribune as the wish of your humble scribe.

F. E. McCRAE.

As To Desertions.

Says the Charleston News and Courier: "The New York Times having stated that there were 278,644 desertions from the Northern army during the war, the Boston Journal indignantly replies that the number was only 199,045. Only is good. We have not the reports before us, but we doubt whether the Confederacy had 199,000 men in active service at any time during the war. Lee never had half as many in the field in any campaign, and Johnston did not have much over one fourth as many in all his Georgia campaign. Over 190 full regiments of deserters is a startling exhibit for the Union side. What did they enlist for? And according to the Times there were 278 regiments of them."

The number of deserters given in Provost Marshal Gen. Frye's report, 1860, is 199,105, or about 8 per cent of the total enlistments, reduced to a uniform basis of three years' service. We have not seen the New York Times' statement, and therefore can not know the basis of information on which it rests. We have supposed that Gen. Frye's report was absolutely accurate, in so far as the muster rolls, all of which he had access to, told the truth.

But the muster rolls, as Gen. Frye remarked in his report, were searched under his direction, only to ascertain the

number "dropped for desertion," taking no account of the thousands whose desertion was merely nominal, and who were afterward "taken up" as returned from desertion. When Buell reached the Ohio river, in his celebrated march after Bragg, in the fall of 1862, thousands of his men, who belonged to Ohio, Indiana and Illinois regiments, "took French leave." They were dropped on the muster rolls to duty within two or three weeks, and was, after a reprimand or some trifling punishment, taken up, under "Circular 90," of the war department, and thus restored to his original standing. At the close of hostilities, when the war department was preparing to send an army of 80,000 men to Texas, as a force of observation upon Maximilian's operations in Mexico, no less than 19,000 veterans, who had faced death on the Virginia, Georgia and Carolina campaigns, went home before muster out, were dropped for desertion on the muster out rolls, and have never, as we believe, been restored to their rights of back pay, bounty or pension.

It is our judgment, formed by no means on perfunctory statistical returns, or on hasty and crude investigation, that 100,000 would more than account for all the real desertions from the Union armies, from first to last. Those armies were made up of individuals, men and boys, numbering not less than 2,500,000, and if the real desertions were not more than 4.5 per cent, as we believe them to have been, then the faithfulness of the rank and file was something never known in previous war history. The desertions from the army of the revolution were more than 18 per cent of the enlistments. We have no means of ascertaining the number of desertions from the Confederate armies, but, leaving out of the calculation the desertions of "Hessians" from the Union army, in the last year of the struggle, we have no doubt the Confederate desertions were the larger, proportionally. Men enough to make six infantry battalions deserted the Confederate cause, after they had been captured and imprisoned, and were sent to the Northwestern frontier to fight Indians; and the fact that they made good soldiers for the Union, in Kansas, Western Nebraska and elsewhere, shows they were no mean material.

If the Confederacy could not raise more than 199,000 men for active service, out of a population of 11,000,000 white men, with 4,000,000 slaves to do the work at home, that would appear to show that the Confederate cause was not very popular among the arm bearing population.

The topic is one that can not now be discussed, from the standpoint of either the unconstructed Confederate or the South hating Unionist, with any profit. We never touch it and similar subjects, but with the purpose, and in the hope, that we help toward the correction of errors, and the mollifying of sectional prejudices.—Chattanooga Times.

A Midsummer Magazine.

How girls were courted in the old Puritan days, and the difficulties, now unknown, to marriage are delightfully described by Alice Morse Earle in the August Ladies' Home Journal, which article is put next to a snake story by Max O'Rell, reminiscent of his life in the bush of Australia, and which he calls "My First Snake." Julia Bond Valentine's charming story, "The Whistling Girl," is the subject of two most exquisite illustrations by Irving R. Willis. Sketches, with portraits, of "Four Famous Young Authors," Richard Harding Davis, Rudyard Kipling, John Kendrick Bangs and Jerome K. Jerome, comprise the biography of the number. Mr. Howells' literary biography, which he has aptly named, "My Literary Passions," continues to grow in interest and charm. John Giltner Speed writes of "Mud Imprisoned Women," making a strong plea, in behalf of women, for the improvement of country roads. Frank R. Stockton continues to amuse with Pomon's letters to her old mistress, as does A. B. Frost, the original "Rudder Grange" artist, with his clever illustrations. Edward W. Bok writes of "The Boy in the Office," and Grace Ellery Channing of "Politeness in Two Countries." The clever and funny Brownies are at Newport, and their escapades at that fashionable resort are exceedingly amusing. Florence Morse writes of the advantages and disadvantages of "Suburban Life for women," and Mrs. Garrett Webster gives a very novel idea for a summer fair under the title, "The New Athletic Carnival." Mrs. Mallon writes of "Dainty Styles in Linen," and "The Art of Dressing the Hair." Miss Scovill's "Suggestions for Mothers" are valuable, as is the column devoted to "Musical Helps and Hints." Altogether this August issue, with its pretty summer cover by Alice Barber Stephens, is a particularly dainty issue, and no woman can afford to be without it. Sold by The Curtis Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, for ten cents per number and one dollar per year.

Reform With a String to It.

The late lamented Hancock—Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1880—made no mistake when he declared that the tariff is a local question. He was ridiculed and criticised and cartooned for having uttered the sentiment, but he spoke truth, just the same, and history has vindicated him abundantly. Hancock should have lived until today. He should have waited for the first Democratic opportunity to carry out the boastful promise of a quarter of a century. He should have looked on at his party in the hour of authority and responsibility. Then he would have recognized himself as a prophet and a clairvoyant. He would have seen the Hon. Ed. Murphy, of New York, an ardent tariff reformer until it came to collars and cuffs. He would have seen the Hon. Matt Ransom, of North Carolina, consecrated to free trade, holding aloft the banner of the perfect statesmanship, and protesting his longing for martyrdom in that holy cause, until the procession ran up against the car load or so of mica produced in his progressive State. He would have seen the Hon. J. M. Palmer, of Illinois, pawing the earth and belittling defiance to the cohorts of protection, making the echoes palpitate with denunciation of the "robber barons" and wooing the star eyed goddess with the linked sweetness of his melody, until he pulled up short at a barbed wire fence with not another note of music left. And, finally, he would have seen the Hon. N. C. Blanchard, of Louisiana—seen him through a sorrel nimbus of whiskers, as it were, alert,

When moving into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left by a former tenant. On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters or burns. F. E. Barrett, manager Le Sueur Sentinel, Le Sueur, Minn. Pain Balm is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale by F. E. Britton, druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Forty Years the Standard.

LEE'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

A Spread in Which Borrowed Bacon Plays a Leading Part.

As the fortune of war had favored his larier, through some skillful foraging of Ephraim, a negro, who was his faithful cook, body servant and waiter, Gen. Lee invited several officers to dine with him on Christmas day, 1864, says the Courier Journal. The lucky recipients of the timely invitation were five in number, all officers of distinction, among them Gens. Longstreet, Gordon and Kershaw. They were all on time when the dinner was called. It was served on a rough pine table, without a cover, in Gen. Lee's weather beaten tent. It consisted of boiled cabbage and eight or ten boiled sweet potatoes and a dish of rice cooked dry. The piece de resistance, which, indeed, the guests found it hard to resist, was a small bit of fat bacon, about three inches square that lay on the top of the large cabbage. Now, bacon was as rare in the Confederate camp as are roses on the northern hilltops in December. You can imagine, therefore, the self restraint exercised by each guest as he declined in turn a slice of the delicate meat proffered by his host, who held the carving knife and fork ready to cut and help.

It was observed that when the Gen. after helping to the cabbage, said to the guest whose plate Ephraim held out, "Allow me to help you to a slice of the bacon?" the devoted servant's hand trembled greatly. In fact, he seemed to be in a state of decided fright. The high military rank of the guests would not account for his trepidation, for he daily served near a master who outranked them all. There was no splendor left in the tracery of faded gold lace or their battle stained uniforms to dazzle his eyes and cause them to roll about and glance from bacon to guest, and from guest to bacon, as each answered the half question with the words, "No, thank you, General." The discomposure of the serving man was all the more striking from its contrast with the serene, self poised dignity of his master.

Dinner over, the Gen. and his guests retired from the tent, but as they passed out Gen. Lee turned and said in a low tone, "Ephraim, we have another cabbage, have we not?"

The answer was, "Yes, sir, Mass Bob, we've got annuder cabbage, sah."

"Then Ephraim," said the Gen., "save the piece of bacon to cook with that cabbage."

The prompt and decisive reply was: "No, sah, Mass Bob, I can't do dat. I jist borrow dat piece of bacon for seasonin', from a friend ober dar in Richmon', and I done gib up my parole ob honor dat I'll gib him back dat same bacon what I borrow."

The Gen. consented at once to the return of the bacon.—Washington Star.

The Model Congressman.

R. R. Hitt, the thoroughly equipped Representative of the Sixth District of Illinois, in some recent comments on the qualifications requisite for efficient service in the House, said:

"The test of a member's calibre, experience, and statesmanship, is not what he does on the floor of the House, but in committee. The hardest part of Congressional work is confined within the four walls of a committee room. Much is said for effect on the floor. Well turned phrases win applause. Men often go through parts that are rehearsed beforehand. In the committee room there are no galleries, and the representatives of the press are not there to take notes. Members meet on equal terms, and soon show what stuff they are made of. There is no fooling their associates."—Washington Post.

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anger, and acrobatic voting for free trade as a member of the House representing a free trade, semi-populist district, and next week, as a member of the Senate, thrusting his hand into the bosom of a neat Prince Albert coat and calling heaven to witness that nowhere on the face of the round earth could protected sugar find a more heroic, unselfish, and vociferous advocate. Yes, indeed! Gen. Hancock would have seen some mighty pretty things had he survived and watched the champions of revenue reform in their great act of illustrating his homely epigram.

We are having reform, of course. The Chicago platform promised it, and the party orators and organs have labeled it, but it is reform with a string to it from every State that needs protection, and it differs from the thing they set out to reform only in having another and a more ingenious name.—New York Recorder.

Effects of Candor.

There are many people in this world who delight in what they call their "candor," a quality which impels them to rush to you with every petty criticism of your conduct, every lapse from the straight and narrow line in the pathway of life, that you, according to their high standard, have been guilty of. Perhaps, to take the most charitable view of it, some of them don't mean